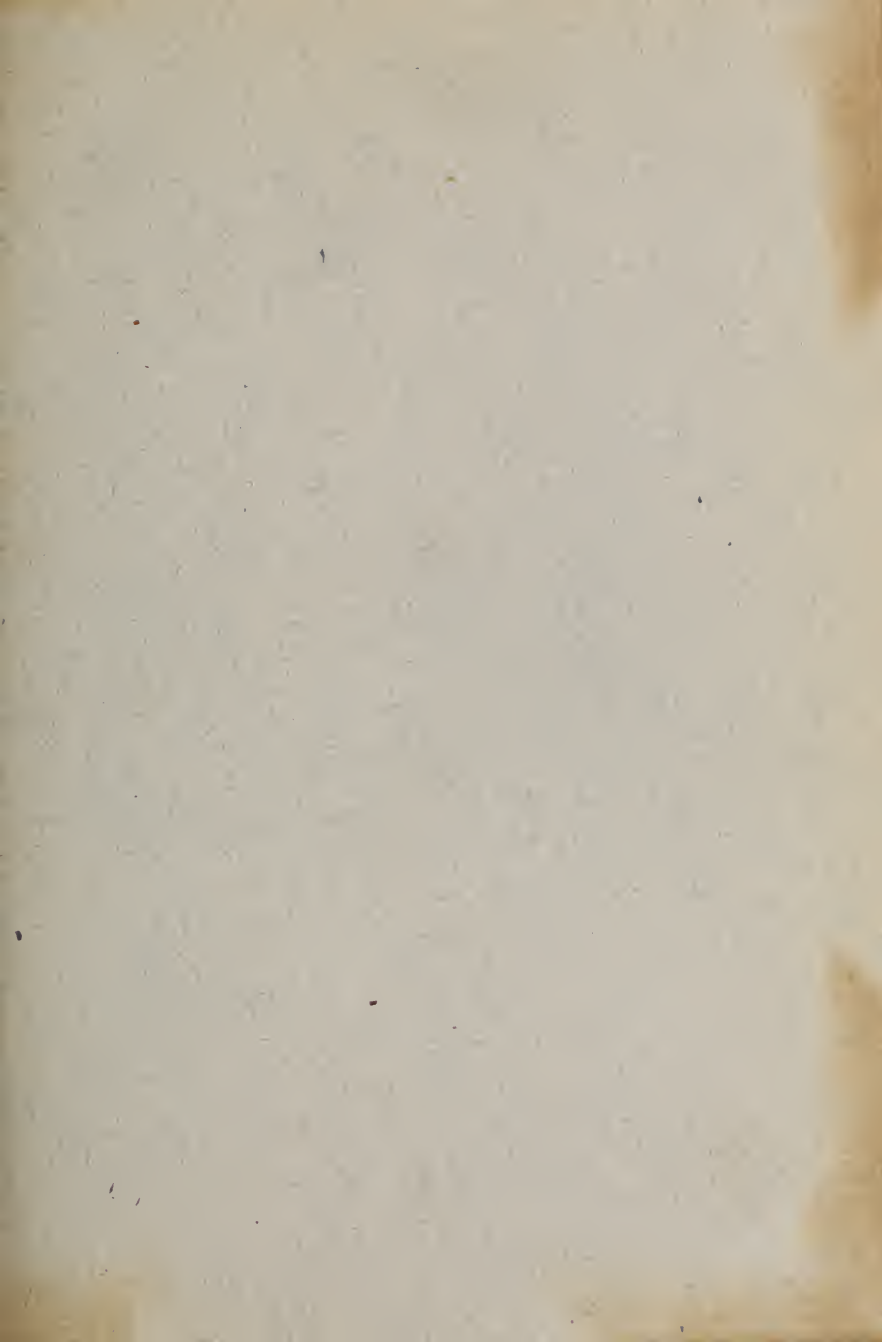






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THE
MISSIONARY LINK.

VOL. XIX.

MAY, 1888.

No. 3.

OUR SHARE.

WE devote much of the limited, and therefore precious space of this May LINK to mention of the reception of the Boxes, but we do it that not one glimpse of the pleasure they caused may escape the sight of our dear home-workers. It is our Magic-Lantern View, thus to peep at the faces of our missionaries, lighted up with joy, as they distribute to outstretched hands of little children, and weary women, the long-expected Christmas gifts from over the sea. It is all the reward we crave for our share in these glad and blessed Christmas gifts of love and good-will.

MRS. VIELE writes us : In Japan just now the people are calling loudly for instruction in the "new way." Many are turning their hearts to God, thousands are inquiring what these things mean ; all our pupils as fast as they are prepared for the work, go out to teach, or do teaching in our own school. The only difficulty is, that we cannot get them ready to take their places in the great Harvest field fast enough. You dear ones at home, who have a part and lot in the matter of preparation for the work, will also have a share in the sheaves garnered by and by. Does not every prayer, and effort, and gift toward the end in view count in the combined influences that go toward the conversion of a single soul? What great encouragement we then have to pray, to give, to work, looking unto Jesus !

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

CHINA—SHANGHAI.

A PEEP INTO OUR BRIDGMAN MEMORIAL CHAPEL.

Letter from DR. MARY GALE.

I WISH you had all been present at our Christmas festival. The morning of the 24th dawned as beautiful a day as was ever made, and we were all well and happy as we could be. We had taken time by the forelock, and had everything in readiness with but little fatigue, except to Dr. Reifsnyder, who bore the responsibility. Our gifts were Bibles nicely bound, with handkerchiefs for the older girls who were members of the Church, pretty baskets filled with candies for the next in age, and dolls for the little ones. The servants had towels and soap, and the teachers handkerchiefs and penknives, and everybody had a newspaper cornucopia filled with a handful of peanuts, two oranges, three pieces of foreign candy, two fresh olives, and one tiny orange the size of a plum, with a sweet skin and sour pulp. The girls, with their teachers and Mrs. Day, trimmed the chapel very beautifully with evergreen garlands and wreaths, while paper flowers were twined around the rafters and hung on the gray walls. Over the door hung the Star of Bethlehem in evergreens and gilt letters. At the back of the pulpit hung five scrolls, all rich scarlet in color; the central one, broader than the others, bore the words, "Jesus Christ the Saviour." This scroll was of soft cloth and the letters were of gilt a foot in height and stuffed. The smaller scrolls had also in gilt, Christmas suggestions. It is particularly gratifying that this work, so tasteful and not a little expensive, was wholly native.

At two o'clock the bell rang, and the schools gathered in the chapel. It was as full as it could hold, and many could not get in. We ourselves had added a tree to the adornments, which was hung with brightly dressed dolls and fancy cards, and the base covered with oranges and shining green leaves.

You may fancy how pretty it was. The exercises were not long ; a prayer, two or three short addresses, and much singing. The addresses were made by two of the teachers and Miss Safford, all in Chinese, of course. At Miss McKechnie's suggestion, the outside schools were instructed in the foreign mode of thanking those who had made the chapel so pretty for them. You would have smiled to see the heartiness with which the dirty, happy little things shouted out their thanks ! The feature of the exercises was the singing of our girls, which was really beautiful. Miss Brunton deserves much praise for teaching them. Their part songs were rendered with much expression and their time was excellent, while their modest manners were above praise. The other schools sang each their little piece, and, if I cannot say much for their artistic rendering, I can challenge any others of the same size, to sway their bodies in more perfect accord. Through the distribution of the gifts quiet and order reigned, and though sleeves were wide and young hearts covetous, very few, I think, carried off more than their share. The tree was speedily dismantled, and the crowd of well pleased people, young and old, dispersed to discuss their foreign holiday.

GRATEFUL HEARTS.

Among those present from the outside, was a Chinese woman who calls the doctor "Number one piecee clever doctor." She is a fine-looking woman, and has a foreign husband. Some weeks ago she brought to the Hospital her grandson, a beautiful boy of six, who had bitten his tongue nearly in two. The wound was closed and the boy made a quick recovery. On Christmas Day the grandmother appeared, bringing a beautiful basket of flowers and about fifteen dollars. She was particularly pleased with the singing, and regrets that her age hinders her from learning to play on the piano ! She was given a doll for her granddaughter, but she said she had three, and they would "makee fight," if she did not take one to each, so she was provided with three. She rode off in her own handsome jinriksha,

saying she would come back next year. I wish I could say that the story of Christ's birth excited any interest in her. She is a devout Buddhist, a strong, prosperous woman. What is the foreigner's God to her? I suppose her husband does not press the subject of Christianity on her. Other grateful patients furnished us with a dinner: a fine stuffed turkey, a round of beef, a dozen small mince pies, and a meat pie. We have not finished eating the things yet! Friends in the Settlement made the Hospital helpers and patients, perfectly radiant with numberless oranges, an elaborately ornamented cake, and other good things the mysteries and names of which are known only to those who speak Chinese. What treasures our Hospital nurses, Mrs. Kwae and Mrs. Tsang, are, the former so round and ruddy, the latter slight and pale, both bright and quiet.

Our Home is the most pleasantly situated of any among the missionaries, and, as a lady said, the view from our veranda is the prettiest in Shanghai. We cannot forget the souls of these Chinese people, even when work for their bodies presses hardest. They are so ignorant, filthy and earthly, and need to learn everything, although they think they are so wise. They need a deep stirring by the Holy Spirit to convict them of sin, and awaken the desire after holiness. That day must come to this whole nation, and in the meantime the missionaries of the Cross, must patiently strive to prepare the way for the Gospel, by appeals to mind, heart and body.

WHAT AN OUTSIDER THOUGHT.

Letter from MISS A. C. SAFFORD,

American Southern Presbyterian Mission.

WILL you allow one who is a stranger to you, and a member of another Mission, to write something of the "Woman's Union Mission Home" and work in this city?

In common with many other missionary laborers in China, I appreciate most highly the medical and school work carried on so successfully in connection with the "Home" by your representatives, whom we all esteem, for their own and "for the work's sake."

It was my privilege lately to be present at the Christmas festival of your School, and the memory will always be a bright one to me. The pretty little Chapel where the children assembled had been adorned with garlands of glossy evergreens, through the leaves of which shone out the tiny yellow globes of the Chinese lemons or the glowing red berries of the bamboo, these last rivalling the Christmas holly of our home lands. The Chapel was filled to overflowing with an audience clothed in their best, with bright, eager faces. Some of the Hospital patients were also in the Chapel rejoicing in their convalescence and hope of entire recovery.

I wish you could have heard the children, so well led by Miss Brunton, sing their hymns in such soft, melodious notes, as I have never heard before from Chinese voices. Thus they sang to us the old, old story of the Babe of Bethlehem, until He became the sufferer on Calvary, and then the risen Lord, also the beautiful "Behold what manner of Love the Father hath bestowed on us, that we should be called the sons of God," and several other hymns. During the entire exercises, there was an order and decorum preserved by the two hundred natives in that Chapel which was wonderful, because so uncommon in such audiences. It showed the strong influence for good exerted by the ladies of the "Home," and the respect felt for them by all their native acquaintances. When all was over, the crowd went home quietly and happily, having ended a red-letter afternoon in their calendar. The next day I went out to the Sabbath School, which I visit very often, and which was as fully attended as if the festival were in prospect, and not a thing of the past. Every Sabbath, between one and two hundred children and women gather together there to study the way of life. They are divided into classes well drilled, and

Dr. Reifsnnyder, as superintendent, has succeeded admirably in infusing a spirit of order and emulation into the recitations of Scripture texts and lessons, in which all take part at the opening of the school. It is very beautiful to me to see her and Miss McKechnie, after their exhausting labors day after day in the Hospital, turning with such zeal to the work in their Sabbath School. Yet I fear they are working thus beyond their strength. You will be pleased to know what was said to me by one of our oldest lady workers in China after a visit with me to this Sabbath School. "It is well worth going to visit. In all my forty years of service I have seen nothing so good in the way of a Sabbath School, and it is remarkable to me how these ladies have succeeded so admirably in their work."

"BOUND UP IN THE WORK."

Letter from DR. ELIZABETH REIFSNYDER.

I CANNOT think of leaving China, for both Miss McKechnie and I are bound up in the work, and Dr. Gale will be, too, as soon as she can use the language. She now helps at operations, and has assisted in the rare case of a poor woman who is in the "Emily W. Appleton" bed. I have never seen a case, and of course, never operated on the like before. The woman is doing well. The poor woman said when she came, that she could not pay for her rice, but thought she could give a little towards it. It seems she has *one dollar*, or about 70 cents U. S. money; and after the operation, she inquired at once after her pocket, she was so afraid she had lost her money. All she has in the world is this *one dollar*. She is forty-one years old, and since she was sixteen her life has been very hard. Poor woman, I am glad she can have a little rest and help with us. To-morrow, three girls, ages 13 to 18, are to have their necks operated upon.

SAVING OTHERS.

I was so pleased yesterday; one woman came quite a distance, and brought with her twenty patients! They came in

a boat, and had started the day before, and would be a day in getting home again. She said another boat load intended coming, but did not get started for some reason.

A SLAVE PATIENT.

“Ah Zung,” a little slave, wants me to buy her, as she does not want to return to her mistress. She was bought when two years old, and had about as good a home, as the average Chinese girl. But she is very fond of us, and has improved so much in her manners, and is so helpful, that we will miss her when she goes home. If she could be bought without any trouble, I should be tempted to get her, for she could grow up into the Hospital work, and having natural feet and speaking two dialects, Shanghai and Cantonese, she would be invaluable to us. Ah Zung says seventy dollars is what is needed, but I doubt whether she can be purchased for that. Poor Ah Zung! we all feel so sorry for her. The next time her “mother” comes, she is to go home, and I know she will scream and make a scene, as she did last year, before she was as much attached to us as she is now. She is 15 years old, small for her age, but very good and thoughtful. Miss McKechnie and myself are very fond of her, and we are much concerned about her future.

January 13th, 1888.—We have a number of interesting girls at the Hospital now; charity patients, and very poor, but real sweet children. Two of them are only 15 years of age, yet they are to be married in a few months. These girls are a great help to us in many ways, and we always feel sorry to part with them. Last evening at the Bible class at the Hospital, I asked one of them what she had learned from the lesson we had just been studying, and she replied, “I have learned that there is but one God.”

February 2d, 1888.—I do wish some of the good people at home would feel inspired to give something towards a house for the workers at the Hospital. I suppose they think a well missionary is of less importance than a sick China woman.

As it is, I must do my writing in two places, and it is very inconvenient. This is one of the smallest inconveniences, I can assure you.

Mrs. Kwae feels quite important carrying the Hospital watch. She is a person we can trust, and is, as I have said more than once, one of the best Christians I have ever met.

SPIRITUAL INFLUENCES.

Letter from MISS McKECHNIE.

January 15th.—We feel somewhat encouraged about the work here. While the great majority of patients, care nothing about the Gospel, we occasionally meet with an earnest inquirer. The occupant of the “Mary Pruyn Memorial bed,” a poor consumptive, has, as we believe, given herself to Christ, and a little more than a week ago received baptism in our little Chapel. She wanted to take this step some weeks before, but we thought it best that she should wait a while for instruction. The first patient in the “Emily W. Appleton” bed is also an earnest inquirer. She has learned the passage of Scripture on the scroll over her bed, and we hope that ere long she will know from happy experience what it means to “Rest in the Lord.” In talking about herself with Mrs. Kwae, she said, “What shall I do? I know I am a sinner, and am afraid.” The little girl in the “Charlotte O. Le Roy Memorial” bed is walking about with the aid of a crutch, the happiest child I ever saw. Last Sunday afternoon the gate-keeper carried her over to the Chapel, where we have our Sabbath School, and she enjoyed it to the full. In one of the unendowed beds, there are two of the most forlorn children I have ever seen. One is a Cantonese, about seven years old, and we understand very little that she says. The other is about twelve, a child who has been abused until she really has a hunted look. We have talked to her and tried to win her, but have failed thus far to provoke even a smile, still I am confident that ere long kindness will win the day. We have also two very sweet

young girls, who are to be married soon. They are so bright and happy that it does one good to see them. They are learning about the "doctrine." The beds have been filled most of the time since we began in the Fall, and sometimes two or three in the rooms outside. We have been kept busy, the daily number being more than last year at this time. Owing to the fine weather, Christmas was one of the happiest that I have ever spent. Every one was so kind. The Lord has specially blessed the Doctor and myself with warm friends in this far-away land. Still more for your encouragement, ten of the pupils in the boarding-school, have asked for baptism.

AN ACCEPTABLE GIFT.

Letter from MISS ANDREWS.

MR. WILSON and his family, from Cincinnati, Ohio, crossed from Honolulu with me. While in Shanghai, Mr. Wilson asked me what I wanted for the work. I told him something to help me in the study of the Bible. He was pleased, and said he would send me a good commentary. A little while before Christmas I received a letter from him from London, saying that he had purchased and had specially bound, a set of the "Speaker's Commentary," in eleven volumes, and arranged for their conveyance to Shanghai by the agents of the China Mission. They are most beautifully bound in cloth and leather, gilt edged, and printed on beautiful paper. On the outside of each volume is, "Presented to the Bridgman Memorial Home by O. J. Wilson," in gilt letters. They are what is needed here in the Home, as we have no books of reference. The books will be a great help to us all, and we are all charmed with them.

Red is a very lucky color in China, and red cord tied round a baby's neck, on which coins and other charms are fastened, will keep him from childish illnesses. So, at all events, hopes a Chinese mother.

JAPAN—YOKOHAMA.

HOLIDAY GLADNESS.

Letter from MRS. VIELE.

THANKS to the kind friends who have written helpful, loving letters to me, the past year, many of whose faces I have never seen, never will in the flesh, but whose hearts have been linked to mine through our common interest in the Master's work, each laboring in her own way though so widely separated. We have been greatly enjoying our Christmas Boxes this year, wondering not a little at the variety and suitableness of the gifts, made and gathered by so many different hands!

DAILY TASKS.

Several little ones have been added to my flock since last Fall, and as the new ones come in, the same simple lessons must be taken up and gone over, day after day, all of which have been learned by the older ones. Just now, we are working at the "Commandments," and every evening, after family prayers, and the older girls have been dismissed, and gone to the study-room to their lessons, ten little ones remain in my room, sitting on the floor, each eager to prove her own proficiency in the task I have given her for the day, and some of them doing wonderfully well, considering how little they understand of the words they learn to repeat. Wonderingly, the new ones watch and listen, while those who have been here longer, repeat without faltering, the long Commandments.

A CHANGE.

Two little Eurasian sisters came to me last Fall, so near of an age, and so alike that they are often taken for twins. They had been taught dancing and other Japanese arts, and were making progress in the road which in Japan, has a very short cut towards the down grade. Some friend of their father,

who is dead, had them placed in our school, their Japanese mother not objecting to their being brought up in English ways like their father, and no doubt glad to be rid of the responsibility which we so gladly assumed. They had always worn the Japanese dress, but were glad to change. We can dress them more neatly, cleanly and as cheaply in the simple dress we provide, as in their own native costume. These little ones came to me one day, and said, "Please, teacher, give us English names;" so I call them "Lucy" and "Jennie." Very pretty, bright, active children they are, always obedient, and persevering in their lessons, and as I remember whence they came, my heart rejoices, as my faith for them reaches out into the years to come, and I see them growing up into the full stature of well developed Christian women, and taking their places in the great harvest field.

Martha, the little girl from the Bonin Islands, has become so nearly assimilated to her surroundings, that no one would take her for an alien. She has lost much of the wild, rough manner which she brought with her from the freedom of her uncivilized life. The gradual progress she has made in adding to her vocabulary, and dropping words never before heard by our well-bred Mission children, has been a matter of interest to me. For a while, after she began to wear the clothing which I provided for her, she would occasionally don the remarkable garments she wore on her first appearance at the Home, and which I intend to preserve as a memento of the old life. Then she would stalk around the garden alone, the odd dress with its former associations, no doubt bringing the sad longing look to her thin old face. But I thought that same face really beautiful last night, all lighted up with smiles, and the blue eyes dancing for joy, when I said to the little group at my feet, "Now I will read to you a Bible story out of the beautiful book that Martha's kind lady sent to her from America."

"Nannie," who came to us more than a year since from the country, is making good progress with English; having a reten-

tive memory and being industrious, she gives me great reason to feel hopeful for the best results in her case, and I feel sure that the good friends in Poughkeepsie who are contributing with their prayers and their gifts, for the benefit of this little waif, will not be disappointed.

These children who come to us so unreservedly, who have no one likely to interfere or take them away, we perhaps feel especially hopeful for. I sometimes take a backward glance when depressed by thinking of the long road these young feet have still to travel, and see the flock I took under my care ten years ago, now nearly all grown to womanhood, having been brought safely through the same intricate path, subject to the same entanglements of unwary feet. Battles with sin, and self, and Satan, fought; victories won, not without struggle and threatened defeat, all needing constant prayers and watchfulness and wisdom to guide and counsel. Now as I look at the result attained in the development of these girls, my heart rejoices and is full of gratitude.

AN IMPORTANT POSITION.

Letter from MISS CROSBY.

January 4th, 1888.—One of our older pupils was sent by request, to fill the position of governess in the family of the governor of a province in the north. She went with the understanding that if she were not properly treated in this new position, she might return to the Home. It is the first time that a young unmarried woman, has undertaken to fill such a position in this country, and we did not know in what light she might be regarded. We feared she might be treated either too familiarly, or too much as a menial, but I am glad to say that nothing could have been more satisfactory than the kindness and respect shown her, and as she is doing a splendid work in her new home, she will probably remain there.

INDIA—CALCUTTA.

REVISITING CAWNPORE.

Letter from MISS GARDNER.

January 9th, 1888.—We went to Cawnpore this year, for an Annual Conference. It is a long time since I have been there, and it was good to be again among the old scenes and associations! It is a long journey from Calcutta, and we broke it at Benares, the sacred city of the Hindoos, and spent a day wandering about among its numerous temples. It is not a very encouraging place for a Missionary to go, for she can, of course, see only the outside of things in this short visit, and the outside of things is *very bad* indeed. The place swarms with people, for Hindoos from far and near come there to make religious vows, to perform special religious services at the sacred shrines; and besides these, old and sick people who can, come there to die, believing that the chances for the next transformation of the soul are better if it takes its flight from the banks of the holy river Ganges at this place, than at any other.

Besides the people who crowd the narrow streets everywhere, one meets the sacred cows, wandering leisurely along, in and out, among the throngs, thrusting their heads almost into your hands for a bit of something to eat, almost always gentle. A certain large temple is given up to the worship of them. We stood for a moment within its enclosure, and our hearts sank within us, as we looked upon the scene within. Its four walls were lined with stalls, in which were tied the sacred bulls and cows, most of them hung with garlands of flowers. The gentle ones wander about the place, according to their will, fed by the crowds who pack the place; in the centre sit the priests on a raised platform, a fat, well kept set, as well they may be, for all the money-offerings of these poor ignorant wretches go into their hands. Many of them believe very little in the farce they keep up.

Another temple is devoted to monkeys. A handful of grain thrown down, will bring about you in less than a minute, hundreds of these creatures, big and little, till you are glad to get away from their chatter. It is a city wholly given up to idolatry, and from a little visit like this one cannot see what is being done to counteract it. Much *is* being done, however; missionaries are making their way into the homes of these people; Zenanas are being opened, and slowly but surely this stupendous system of superstition and idolatry is being undermined. God hasten the day when it will fall!

A short journey of four or five hours brought us to Allaha-bad, and we spent the night there with our missionaries, Miss Lathrop and Miss Kennedy, and another day's journey found us in Cawnpore. We arrived at six in the evening, and found Miss Ward at the end of a day's "SALE" of the things sent out for that purpose from home. We spent a quiet Sabbath going to church, among the old people I knew so long. I was much pleased and gratified, at the kindly remembrance that many of my old native women seem to have kept for me.

After our conference, Miss Easton and I went for a day to Delhi, and another at Agra, the homes of the old Mogul Kings, and full of the relics of their barbaric splendor. We were gone a fortnight and came back only five days before Christmas, and the mother of as many children as I have, had work to get all her Christmas arrangements into five days. The children, thanks to the dear home people, were happy, and glad as all children ought to be at Christmas-time.

A GLAD NEW YEAR.

The old year, with all its goodness and mercy, has passed away, and we are in the beginning of the fresh blessings of the New Year. A very happy new year it has been too, for some of the girls have decided to give their young lives to Christ. This has been done without any pressure being brought to bear on them. I feel that it is an earnest, sound

decision on their part, and a direct answer to prayer. There have been no extra meetings for them, only the every day, earnest talks, that they always have. On New Year's Eve they met together, without saying anything even to me, and consecrated themselves to Christ. This has been, as you can well imagine, a great joy to me. An earnest spirit pervades the whole Orphanage. The Matron said to me the other day, "I have never known the children to be so good"—meaning the half grown and younger ones. This is owing to the older ones' influencing and helping them, and I have much cause for gratitude. My Normal class is doing well.

NEW VISITS.

I went out the other day into the lanes and alleys just around the Orphanage, and I was surprised to find so many homes in which the name of Christ had never been heard. One expects something different in a big city like this, and in the homes of the rich people it *is* different. In almost every large house somebody is teaching, but the poor people seem to hear very little. I was much struck with this as I walked through the lanes, for when I came to a fine imposing looking house, and made inquiries, I found in every case that they were being taught, while all around were innumerable houses, the inmates of which had never even heard of Christ. I believe the Gospel is in an especial manner for the poor. I prefer, therefore, to go among them, and I always do whenever I get a chance.

Near by I have a little Mahommedan School, of nine little girls learning to read. As a teacher for this school, I have one of my old Cawnpore assistants, who has gathered this little school for me. It will probably grow to be a much larger one, for it is now only a fortnight old. It gives me a hold on the mothers, and it is a rest to get out into my old work again.

INDIA—ALLAHABAD.

PAUL'S ARGUMENT.

Letter from MISS LATHROP.

A LITTLE incident related to me by Miss Roderick a few days ago impressed upon my mind anew the words, "And how shall they believe in Him of whom they have not heard?" She was helping the mother of two girls, her pupils, to do a troublesome part of a stocking, when her attention was arrested by hearing the younger say to her sister, "Formerly she did not believe in God." The elder replied, "Yes, she believed in the great God, but also in worshipping idols, and did not believe in Jesus." Then after a moment she added, "How could she believe in Him until the lady taught her?" They agreed that it was true; she could not believe in Him until she was taught about Him, and that now through hearing, she did believe. Of whom they were speaking Miss Roderick did not learn, as by this time they had awakened the interest of an old widow in the house, who said, "This is always the way; neither of these girls will worship idols, and all the talk is of Christ instead." They, being daughters and not daughters-in-law, were free to express their minds, and so they said to her, "You know you abuse the name of Christ when the lady is not here." This she denied, and thinking the conversation had gone far enough, Miss Roderick interrupted it. The mother quietly said to her, "It is true, they will not do 'pooja,' insisting that it is wicked and useless." One of these girls is married, and the other is to be married shortly, and the liberty they enjoy in their father's house, will not be accorded them elsewhere. This is a Bengali family, and both daughters were for years in the Bengali Girls' School. We often notice, that the children who have been for any length of time in school, seem to regard it as a matter beyond question, that the religion of Christ is the right one, and that consequently, the worship-

ing of idols is wrong. When a little more time goes by, and the number increases, of those who have heard the truth and accepted it as such, they will gain courage to assert themselves. Now, without exception, these school girls at an early age are married and shut up in zenanas, where the whole atmosphere is one of repression, and until they are older they dare not, as a rule, express an opinion on any subject, much less on one so interwoven with the life of all the older women, as is idolatry.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

I was in the house of a middle-aged Brahmin widow, and the story she told me, illustrates the difficulty that many have now, in convincing their own caste people, that women have a right to learn. A while ago, we opened a school in a village on the river bank, and this enterprising woman, hearing of it, sent from her village, three-quarters of a mile across the fields, to know if she gathered girls in her house, whether a teacher could go to them. Getting a favorable reply, she proceeded to collect her neighbors, and was succeeding pretty well, when an old Brahmin priest forbade her to do it. She disputed his authority, and he stirred up ill feeling against her, among the people in the village. One day, when she went out to speak of her project, some ill affected ones gathered around her, and threatened to take her jewels away from her, if she persisted, and some did lay hands on her, tearing her clothes. Freeing herself from them, she said to them, "I am the mother of three boys, a woman every one knows, to be of good character, and now, if you lay hands on me, or on my jewels, I shall prosecute you." They left her, and while for a few days no one came to her house, they then came back, and I had the pleasure of meeting fifteen women and big girls there. The only growl I heard, was from an old man standing near the door as we came out. He stepped one side, lest we should touch him, and remarked, without looking at us, "We do not wish our women taught

here, lest they become Christians." I have seen few instances of courage and independence among Indian women, equal to that of this woman. It is a great wonder that the women we met there, were allowed to come. Opposition has made them determined to learn. This woman said to me one day, "You will see that I am taught to read and write, will you not? for as I tell the people here, let who will forbear to learn, I am determined to know something." The religious teaching, also, she seemed to enjoy, and though, I think, a sort of a priestess herself, she objected to nothing we said, and with Christian hymns she was delighted. I am not at all sure we shall find a school in her house a month hence. A Christian woman living not very far away will go daily, so long as she is allowed to, but this is the beginning of the great "Mela," when, at the confluence of the two sacred streams, crowds of Hindoos gather. Priests come with pilgrims from all parts of India; and a good deal of fresh zeal is generated. It will be strange if it does not reach this Brahmin village. Even if we lose our hold of these people, we are thankful for the privilege of sowing a little of the good seed of the Gospel.

WHAT WE WANT.

In one of the boxes, there was a package of books for Allahabad, sent by some one unknown to me. They are good books. I should be glad to thank the giver if I knew her. A box of alphabet blocks, a few cards and pictures, with the small dress skirts, were from Philadelphia. We have now such an army of school children, and so many teachers, each expecting some little token of regard at Christmas, that I am puzzled how to provide it, without taking Society money, and this I cannot feel like doing. We want it all for the work. Since I made out the report of schools and Zenanas, in November, many have opened, and we have now more than 900 pupils in schools. Unless hindered in some unforeseen way, we shall have 1,000 to look after, by the close of this year. The work opens out on every side, and we are glad and thankful to answer all the calls we have.

INDIA—CAWNPORE.

SHALL SHE PROFESS JESUS ?

Letter from MISS WARD.

January 8th, 1888.—One of our pupils is anxious to leave her home and come out for baptism, but I cannot advise her to do so at present. She has been taught for some years, and, while she has been interested, she has said but little. Last week she told her teacher, that a few days before, she had gone into her room to pray, and that her son, a boy of eighteen, came in and found her on her knees, and went out and told his father that his mother must be crazy, as she was kneeling, with her hands clasped and her face towards the ceiling. Her husband was, of course, angry, and asked what the lady taught her, and said: "You are very queer these days; you will not do idol worship, and your children find you on your knees." She has a family of several children, the youngest three months old, and she would not be allowed to take them. It seems to me she ought to stay and teach them of Christ, even if she has to suffer much.

VISITS OF HONOR.

We had our annual *fête* for the little folks, and it would have done you good to see their happy faces. The Bengali children, as usual, came with their best clothes and jewelry. I called for some of the children at their homes, to bring them up to the house, and had a chance to see the great preparations made. One little girl, after having her hair covered with oil, and plastered smoothly over her head, was dressed in English clothes, and looked very sweet. Her mother, not quite satisfied, brought out a little black silk shawl, which some old lady of seventy might have worn with propriety in America, and this she pinned around the child's neck. Some had green silk, native cut, jackets, trimmed with gilt, and the jewelry of generations on their heads, necks and arms. Those dressed in the plain, simple native dress, looked by far the sweetest, although probably they did not think so.

HOME DEPARTMENT.

A Word for Workers.

A VERY helpful leaflet, called "Wants for Our Mission Boxes," has been prepared by Mrs. A. M. Morrison, one of our Managers, from the letters of our missionaries. As the season is approaching, when our gifts for foreign countries are to be sent in, these suggestions are most important.

Miss Lathrop gives a little wail of regret that Allahabad is not so popular a field with our busy workers, as Calcutta or Cawnpore, and yet adds: "I am finishing the distribution of 'koortas' to the poor schools, and one has but to see them given, to appreciate their welcome! I overheard two girls conversing together over the quality of the cloth, which was 'unbleached muslin.' One said: 'I knew a girl who wore one of these for *three years!*' We have been obliged to buy a good number of koortas here this year, and they are not nearly so popular as those from 'the Boxes.' I wish we could have 900 koortas for next year."

We would print some of the suggestions of our missionaries, hoping that they may help in a judicious appropriation for another year.

Miss Crosby, in Japan, writes: "We are much pleased at the generous offerings of the faithful Bands. I cannot refrain from suggesting, however, that it would be far better, on many accounts, for the Bands supporting special children, if, instead of loading all their gifts on one girl, they should send her one or two special remembrances, and let the rest be distributed among the other scholars. We have so many to provide for at Christmas, that we regret when the energies of a whole Band have been expended on one scholar, and that she receives gifts sufficient for a dozen. The effect on the girl herself cannot be quite salutary, while her companions must be more than human if they can see her receiving so much more

than they, without at least a slight feeling of envy creeping into their hearts. It seems to me, also, that the effect on the Bands themselves would be better, if they took in a wider range, and thought how many they might reach, than if they concentrated their whole attention on one."

Miss McKechnie, in Shanghai, writes: "I have wanted for a long time to write you about the gifts sent to some of the girls here. Some of them are so elegant that they are not at all fitted for our pupils. To give one girl all these things designated for them at Christmas would create hard feelings among the others. If we could use our judgment and select what was best for each, and give the surplus to other girls who have nothing, it would be a help; or if we might sell some of the things, and buy something useful, that also would help."

We cannot close with more fitting words than those of Rev. George A. Gates: "Let never a gift go out of your hand, without a prayer that God will bless it. Send it out with a benediction. Do not give your Saviour, what is so valueless to you, as to be unworthy of a prayer." S. D. D.

Dr. Reifsnyder writes: We need aprons or pinafores. Domestic gingham is the best material to use, with strings either of tape or of the same material. Do not send any white aprons. I will not limit the number, for although 100 can be disposed of, less will be received with gratitude. Patterns can be obtained from Mrs. A. M. Morrison, South Orange, N. J.

Miss Gardner says:

Please give my thanks, through the LINK, for all the gifts to the Orphanage. They were especially good and useful this year, and the children were made very happy. So far as I could, I have written thanks. I want to thank the "Mary E. Hays Band," through Miss Dean, for eighteen lovely scrap-books and twenty-seven doylies, and Mrs. E. B. Monroe for Jarmars and patch-work; Miss Fisher, of Cranford, for blocks and scrap-books; and Mrs. Hickock, of Amherst, for twenty-four work-bags, which were very acceptable.

Can You Send?

OUR missionaries often send to us for some of our valuable religious papers or periodicals, subscribing themselves, rather than lose the stimulus these fresh magazines bring into their lives of routine and self-denial. In Cawnpore, subscriptions are sent for the *N. Y. Observer*, the *Evangelist*, *Harper's Weekly* and the *Century*, while in Allahabad *Woman's Work for Woman*, and *The Truth* are taken.

It would seem as if our warm friends, to whom these and similar periodicals are twice-told tales, might gladly start them on a voyage around the world, after they have read them.

In order to avoid confusion in this matter, we desire any to whom this plan commends itself, to send to 41 Bible House, for the name and address of one among our 56 missionaries, stating what paper or magazine it would be convenient to mail. Then as each week or month, the donor reads and enjoys the fresh pages, she may have the additional pleasure of sending it herself to her chosen representative, and thus a stronger bond of union will spring up between our foreign and home workers.

S. D. D.

Important Notice.

WE repeat the notice given in the March number of the resignation of our former Treasurers, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Johnson, whose places have been filled by Mr. Z. S. Ely, Mrs. Rufus Waples and Miss Mary S. Stone.

Checks are to be made payable to Mrs. Rufus Waples and MISSIONARY LINK subscriptions to "MISSIONARY LINK" simply.

Friends will kindly MAKE POST-OFFICE ORDERS PAYABLE AT STATION D, NEW YORK CITY, as it saves great trouble in going to the general post-office.

The Statue Fund.

THIS was named a sum of \$1,500.00, which came through the sale of the statue "Agnus Dei," presented by a liberal friend, through our Princeton, N. J., Branch. This is to be devoted to our medical mission in China. Those who may not have read our Annual Report, will be glad to learn of this completed sum, whose collection was the work of busy and loving hearts during the past Summer and Autumn.

The First Bricks.

HARDLY had the request of our Medical Missionaries in Shanghai, for a "Physician's Home," been made known, before a response of \$300.00 came from our Newark, N. J., Branch. This was the result of a sale held by friends in the Second Presbyterian Church, under the skillful leadership of Miss Few-Smith, one of the managers of our Board. We do not wonder that the Lord loves "cheerful givers."

A Source of Joy.

A GENEROUS friend, who wishes her name withheld, has responded to Miss Hook's request for a cabinet organ, and has already purchased and shipped a beautiful new instrument, for the "Home" in Calcutta. We would express our warmest appreciation of her kindness.

My Missionary Apprenticeship.

BY REV. J. M. THOBURN, D.D.

DR. Thoburn's sketches of his twenty-five years of labor in India, his apprenticeship, as he modestly terms them, make an exceedingly interesting volume. While written from the standpoint of one thoroughly devoted to Methodist usages and policy, and consequently of special interest to those of

that faith, its naturalness, enthusiasm and devotion make the book fascinating to all readers. With a frankness, like that of the olden evangelists, the writer tells us of mistakes and failures as well as of victories and successes. We are taken into his confidence through his pioneer experiences in Nynee, Tal and Guhrwal, and through his later work in Lucknow and Calcutta. A writer who, to use his own phrase, "opens the front door of the missionary's house and of the missionary's heart," as does Dr. Thoburn, will always find a sympathetic and interested public.

Coming of Age.

A WARM, faithful friend in New Hampshire writes: "The Willing Hearts" labor under many disadvantages, in being so far separated, and our monthly meetings during the winter are often interrupted by the absence of those we feel it most needful to meet; yet, for *twenty-one* years we have made continuous endeavors.

We have introduced the plan of studying the history of the different countries and peoples who are helped by the W. U. M. S. and find it very interesting to trace God's ways and purposes in sending the Gospel to those nations.

The *union* element has ever been to me an abiding interest in this woman's field of work. I trust the time is not distant when we shall rejoice in true Christian unity throughout the world.

A Tenth Anniversary.

WE have just received the account of an interesting annual gathering of the "Argonaut Society," in Rockford, Ill., in celebration of its *tenth* birthday, which we regret not to give in full.

One of our Vice-Presidents, Mrs. Ralph Emerson, as a local paper tells us, is "the prime mover and patroness of the Society. Her beautiful home is always thrown open for its regular meetings, while it is due in no small degree to her endeavors and hospitality, that the organization has grown and prospered as it has." Mrs. Emerson, in a review of the work, stated that "the Society during its ten years' existence, has sent over \$1,000.00 to Miss Lathrop at Allahabad, India, for aid in her missionary work."

Reports of our twenty-seventh year can be procured at 41 Bible House.

In Memoriam.

THE Kentucky Branch of the W. U. M. S. has recently suffered a bereavement in the death of *Mrs. Corinne G. Sadd*, of Louisville, Ky. She was one of our earliest members and most devoted officers. Her heart was earnestly engaged in all missionary work, and her special delight was the Union feature of our Society. Like her beloved Master she "went about doing good." Long ago, when the sufferings of war brought hundreds of sick and wounded, and many refugees to be cared for, in and around our city, Rev. J. M. Sadd and his wife began their work here as city missionaries. Where poverty and disease keep pace with hunger and pain, Mrs. Sadd was a guardian angel. She relieved misery by wise plans for self-support, or carried to the helpless, the bounty which Christians so confidently intrusted to her ministrations. At the sick bedside, in the Mission Sunday School, in mothers' meetings, the industrial school, or the cottage service, her face and voice became a benediction. The lowliest and humblest united in expressions of grief at her death. "Many a poor fellow has she saved from being a drunkard," said a driver of one of the street-car lines that passed her home. "In cold, stormy weather, she sent out hot coffee to us men, and then we just *had* to *promise* her never to drink."

Contact with want and constant calls on her keen sympathy, only seemed to bring out in bright contrast all that was poetic and beautiful, happy and holy, in her deeply spiritual nature.

Who that ever listened to her womanly accents in prayer can forget the nearness of access to the Throne, or her child-like trust! Who of our beloved Union Society can ever forget the blessings she asked for us, or can doubt her joy, at meeting the kindred spirits with whom she seemed almost to hold communion, while yet with us!

In the church which she so loved, hundreds looked for the last time on her saintly face; the poor, the lowly and the rich, who only wished they had done more to strengthen those folded hands while yet they had labored. Ministers of five denominations testified to her worth, her consecrated life, her sunny nature, her loving Christian fidelity.

"Going home," was to her a joyful anticipation. Dare we mourn that she is at rest? Rather let us be grateful for her beautiful life, and seek to perpetuate, by following her example.

Mrs. JOHN A. MILLER, *Cor. Sec.*

MISSION BAND DEPARTMENT.

Sad Little Brides.

BY M. KENNEDY.

A LITTLE pupil of mine did not read last week because she was just married, and at her mother-in-law's house. This week she was at home in Allahabad. She had a very pretty new white saree, a silver ornament in the shape of a chain about her waist, and much silver about her ankles. She is a slim, pretty little thing, and looked very sweet. She told me that she expected soon to go away to her husband's house, in Benares, and my heart ached for her. She looked very serious, and I imagine must have had some idea of what was in store for her. It does afflict me when I see these *little girls* taken from their mothers to go and live among utter strangers, uncertain of the treatment they may receive, which, no matter how kind it may be, yet can never be like the home love.

The other day, as I was walking along, I heard a heart-broken sob, and from the cross-lane on my right, came a little procession, formed by some people, following coolies, bearing the little covered arrangement in which women are carried, when necessity compels them to pass through the streets. In this they sit perfectly concealed from any one's gaze. The sobs proceeded from within this, and it was of one who was evidently tired with long crying. The cause was not hard to guess, as I saw a little bride taken from her mother's house. Poor little children!

Better Than Roast Turkey.

BY S. F. GARDNER.

MY children in the Calcutta Orphanage have had their Christmas feast. No! not roast turkey, but something the children like better. It is called "Paloo," a dish made of rice and mutton and all kinds of spices, and clarified butter mixed up together. I could better tell you what was not in it, than what was, but it is a favorite dish with Indian people, and the children get it only once a year, because it is very expensive getting it up for so many. Besides this, they had all the sweets they could eat, and were as happy as children could be. By and by they will get their gifts, and still later their prizes. So they have still these things in store for them. They have so few changes in their monotonous lives that I prolong the Christmas treats as long as possible rather than crowd them all into one day.

I want to thank all those who have thought of these children out here, and who have exercised self-denial in order to do for those whose lives are not so bright as yours. Be assured that no effort, be it ever so small, made for Christ's sake and in His name, will ever be lost. May God bless you all in this new year, and make it a new year indeed in giving you clearer ideas of what the love of Christ is and of what it can constrain you to do for Him.

The New Doll.

BY L. RODERICK.

ONE of my pupils in Allahabad has been so pleased to get a doll. She must be twelve years of age and yet is married. She mourns for home, and often

speaks to me of her mother and younger sisters, and how she looks forward to the time when her husband will permit her to visit them. She is now reading the Second Reader with me, and is so delighted that she informed me she was not going to play any more, but give all her time to study. But she changed her mind, when I playfully asked, if she did not intend to play with the doll I had brought her. Such eager questions as were asked, showed it was thoroughly appreciated. The little woman was radiantly happy, when she saw the doll with its pink striped muslin dress, and said: "Whenever I have anything new given me I wish to send it home, and I must take my doll with me when I go there." So I left a very happy little girl, who will now dream of showing her treasure in her obscure Bengali home far away from Allahabad. We hope she may also take with her the truths of the Bible which she has learned from us and be able to teach it to others.

The Wedding Month.

BY M. LATHROP.

FEBRUARY is the month for weddings, and many of our school girls are being married. Those of low-caste we expect to return in a few days or weeks, when the ceremonies are over, and they may remain in their fathers' houses for a year or two longer. I was amused the other morning, as I was teaching in a school, when an old woman asked me to let the pupils go home. She said, "Can't you hear those drums? They are beating for their marriage, which is now going on, and they have run away and come to school." I could

say no more to detain the children, and the two little dirty-faced and ragged girls got up and went out.

In my Sunday-school two days ago we could scarcely hear ourselves speak, there was such a din outside. I missed some children too, and on inquiry found that this was wedding music. I hope influences are at work which will break up this dreadful system of early marriages. Much is being written and spoken on the subject and it does seem as if the agitation would end in reform. I believe many of the people who lack courage openly to advocate it, yet wish it might be brought about. * * * We are enjoying the use of a magic lantern in our work. I have often wished I had one of my own, but next best to that, is to be able now and again to borrow. We have shown it to admiring crowds of women and girls, and we are invited to many other places where the women say they will gather their friends, so that we may have a good audience.

The Sufferer's Gift.

A LITTLE girl of eight years, belonging to the Orphan Asylum Band of our Pittsburgh Auxiliary, some time ago fell down-stairs and broke her leg. She was sent to the West Pennsylvania Hospital for treatment. I visited her one day, and, as I stood with the Superintendent of the Hospital at her bedstead, she put five cents in my hand. I explained that she was one of our little MISSION BAND GIRLS, and I could see the tears start to his eyes, for we did not know but that the little one would on the morrow be beyond all the sorrows and sufferings of earth. She came safely through an operation, and still lives, we hope to be a blessing to others, and to devote her life to the Master's service.

K. OUDREY FINDLEY.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

DONATIONS.

We gratefully acknowledge the following gifts for our Mission Stations :

India.—From “Helping Hands” Band, Washington Heights, N. Y., basted patch-work, nine skirts, seven sacks, fifteen koortas. Per Miss F. Caldwell, Phila., 4 koortas.

China.—Hospital. Miss M. D. Halliday, Brooklyn, package linen and muslin.

Japan.—Per Mrs. R. Townsend, Syracuse, N. Y., “a bed quilt for the use of our two little girls while they remain in the Home at Yokohama. Pieced mostly several years ago by Mrs. T.’s Sunday School class, and finished this year by little children called the Fifteen Minutes Society, when each devotes fifteen minutes a day to work for the missionaries. They earned in four months about \$16.00.”

NEW LIFE MEMBERS.

Miss Sarah Williams, by S. S. of Second Ref. Church, Hackensack, N. J.
Miss Carrie Maud Ferris, by Earnest Workers, Roselle, N. J.

NEW MISSION BAND.

Little Messengers, infant class of Second Pres. Church, Newark, N. J.

NEW LEAFLETS.

No. 90—Wants For Our Mission Boxes.

No. 91—The Island Waif, by Mrs. Viele.

RECEIPTS of the Woman's Union Missionary Society from
February 1st to April 1st, 1888.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Wakefield Band, "Willing
Hearts," per Miss Harriette
Dow, for Miss Gardner's
work, \$30 00

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, Miss E. Davis, \$5 00
Boston Branch, Mrs. Henry
Johnson, Treas. (see items
below), 654 00
Northampton, col. by Miss M. A.
Allen, 40 50
\$699 50

RHODE ISLAND.

Newport, Mrs. H. Audley Clarke, \$5 00
Providence, Miss Susan Peck-
ham, 5 00
Providence Aux., per Mrs. Cor-
nelia E. Green: Mrs. G. I.
Chace, 10; Mrs. Marshall
Woods, 10; Mrs. and Miss
Green, 10; Miss Beckwith,
5; Miss Benedict, 5; Mrs.
Jesse Metcalf, 5; Miss Eliza-
beth G. Hail, 5; Mrs. Thos.
Durfee, 3; Mrs. Dr. Wilcox,
2; Mrs. G. Thurber, 2; Mrs.
Appleton, 2; Mrs. E. G. Rob-
inson, 2; Miss Durfee, 2; Miss
Granger, 1.50; Mrs. Ham, 1;
Mrs. Dr. Ely, 1; Mrs. J. A.
Shedd, 1; Miss H. A. Church,
1; Mrs. Peter Church, 1; Mrs.
Persons, 1; Mrs. J. A.
Brown, 1; Mrs. A. F. Pierce,
1; Mrs. Hartwell, 1; Mrs. J.
A. Lewis, 1; Mrs. Hark-
ness, 1; Miss Weaver, 1;
Miss E. H. Hall, 1; Miss Bar-
ney, .50; Mrs. O. A. Wash-
burn, 1, 79 00
Gift of a member of Central
Cong. Ch., for Life Mem. of
Mrs. C. W. Huntington, per
Miss M. S. Stockbridge, 50 00
\$139 00

CONNECTICUT.

Bethel, Mrs. Geo. A. Hickok, . . \$2 50
Miss Frances Seelye, 5 30
New Haven, collected by Mrs. F.
B. Dexter: Mrs. Henry Far-
nam, 10; Mrs. Nelson Hall, 3;
Mrs. Samuel Harris, 1; Miss
Hillhouse, 5; Mrs. J. M. Hop-
pin, 3.50; Mrs. Fred'k Ives, 2;

Mrs. M. W. Kimball, 1; Mrs.
M. A. Marshall, 1; Mrs. H.
Starr, 2.50; Mrs. Thos. Wells,
2; Mrs. J. D. Wheeler, 20;
Miss Althorp, 5; Miss Bald-
win, 2.50; Mrs. Dr. Bronson,
5; Miss E. C. Bradley, 4; Mrs.
Dr. Crane, 2; Miss Daven-
port, 10; Mrs. F. B. Dexter,
10; Mrs. J. M. B. Dwight, 1;
Mrs. D. C. Eaton, 2; the
Misses Edwards, 1, \$93 50
South Norwalk, col. by Miss
Eliza G. Platt, 6 00
Southport, Mrs. Chas. Meeker, . . 2 00
\$109 30

NEW YORK.

Brooklyn, Mrs. Abel Stevens,
to endow a bed in Marg. Wil-
liamson Hosp., to be called
for her mother, "Frances C.
I. Greenough," \$500 00
Mrs. Wm. F. Bainbridge, 5 00
Mr. J. H. Taft, Jr., per Miss
E. W. Beers, 10 00
Mr. G. C. White, Jr., In Memor-
iam Mrs. G. C. White, Jr., 25 00
Per Mrs. W. H. Harris, col. in
Clinton Ave. Cong. Ch., for
sup. of missionary (see items
below), 533 50
Corona, Mary E. Page, memorial
gift to S. S. of Union Evangel.
Ch., to be sent to Mine Shim-
ridgu, Japan, 5 00
Glenville, "Hope Miss. Bd.," per
Miss Julia Harmon, 5 00
New York, A friend, per Miss J.
C. V., 5; A friend, per Miss
J. C. V., 1, 6 00
Mrs. R. K. McHarg, 5 50
Miss. Band, "Ready Hands and
Willing Hearts," per Mrs. T.
D. Bradford, for sup. Tane
Shimbori, in Yokohama, 60 00
Amity Baptist S. S., per Miss
M. E. Fletcher, Treas., 25 00
J. B. C., 20 00
Col. by Miss Julia V. Driggs, in
mem. of Mrs. Margaret Wil-
liamson: Mrs. H. A. Kerr, 25;
Mrs. A. M. Ross, 10; Miss
Pomeroy, 2; Miss Julia V.
Driggs, 2, 39 00
"Angel Miss. Band," per Mrs.
S. Oakley Van Der Poel, 20 00
Balance on Mrs. E. L. Congdon's
legacy, Mr. C. A. Tatum, Ex., 50 00
Mrs. James M. Farr, 20 00

Coll. by Mrs. W. G. Lyon: Mrs. N. Freeman, 3; Mrs. F. Sluyter, .50; Mrs. J. Brown, 10; Mrs. J. A. Bishop, 1; Miss E. M. Smith, 1; Miss O. E. P. Stokes, 15; Mrs. J. P. Freeman, 1; Mrs. W. Bridge, 1; Mrs. J. S. Boyd, 5; Mrs. D. M. James, 15; Mrs. D. H. Wickham, 1; C. M. Bixby, 3.	\$56 50		
Miss J. A. Hyde,	50		
Mrs. William E. Matthews, an. sub.,	10 00		
Mrs. W. H. S. Wood, an. sub.,	10 00		
Mrs. T. D. Bradford, freight on box to Japan,	3 75		
Mrs. S. Morton,	5 00		
Phillips Presb. Ch., per Mrs. Rufus Waples, for Zenana work,	50 00		
The Misses Varick and Miss Delafield (wrappers),	2 00		
Ladies' Miss. Soc. of South Ref'd Ch., per Miss E. Suydam, Treas., for Zenana work,	100 00		
Miss Judd,	10 00		
Miss Daggett,	5 00		
Helping Hands Miss. Bd., Washington Heights, per Mrs. W. H. Foster,	60 00		
Plattsburgh, Mrs. Moss K. Platt coll.: Mrs. A. B. Stafford, Los Angeles, Cal., 1; Miss Augustine's S.S. Class, 1; Mrs. Sophy Annis, .50; Mrs. Annie Denton, .50; A Friend, for "Zenith" in Miss Gardner's School, Calcutta, 50; Mrs. Parneter, 1; Miss Parker, 1; Mrs. E. S. Kellogg, 1; Mrs. W. A. Fuller, .50; Miss Augustine, 2; Mrs. Chappell, 1; Mrs. A. Williams, 5; Mrs. Thompson, 1; Mrs. J. H. Myers, 2; Mrs. F. B. Hale, 10; Mrs. D. Douglas, 1; Mrs. M. P. Myers, 6; Mrs. Letsor, .50; Mrs. J. Nichols, 2; Mrs. Kavanagh, 1; Miss O. Wood, 1; Mrs. Lafore, 1; Mrs. Ellenwood, 1; Mrs. Platt, 7; Mrs. J. Martin, 1; Mrs. P. S. Palmer, 1; Mrs. Rowe, 1; Mrs. G. F. Bixby, 1; Mrs. C. H. Moore, 1; Mrs. M. K. Platt, for Reports, 1,	104 00		
Syracuse, per Mrs. Robert Townsend, for Bible Reader, "In Memoriam," in Shanghai; Mrs. Howard Townsend, 5; Mrs. J. B. Burnet, 5; Mrs. F. Townsend, 10; Mr. F. Townsend, 10; Mrs. R. Townsend, 30,	60 00		
Coll. in Dutch Ref. Church, per Mrs. Robert Townsend, for support of two girls in Yokohama; Mrs. H. Chase, 2; Mrs. N. F. Graves, 3; Mrs. William Judson, 3; Mrs. J. G. Wyn-			
koop, 2.50; Mr. R. G. Wynkoop, 5; Mrs. H. Babcock, 2; Mrs. P. J. Brumelkamp, 2; Mr. B. Kennedy, "In Memoriam," 3; Mrs. R. A. Bonta, 2; Miss K. C. Bruyn, 2; Mr. F. Bonta, 2; Mrs. Geo. Roberts, 2; Mrs. Geo. Leonard, 2; Mrs. J. Marsellus, 2; Mrs. C. T. Redfield, 2.50; Mrs. F. Walch, 3; Mrs. C. Stevens, 2; Mrs. R. Townsend, 2; Mr. Burnet Nash, "In Memoriam," 2; Mrs. J. B. Burnet, 2; Mrs. H. Andrews, 3; Mrs. J. Nichol, 2; Mrs. J. Martin, 2; Mrs. Pettit, 1; Mrs. James Wynkoop, 1; Mrs. Rextord, 1; Miss Gilchrist, 1; Miss Nottingham, 2; Mrs. Burnham, Irvington, N. Y., 2; Friends, 7; Mrs. Nelson Gear, 2; Infant Class, 31; Children's Miss., 22,	\$125 00		
S. S. Ref. Ch., per Mrs. R. Townsend, for sup. of "Magdalena," under care of Mrs. Jared Scudder, Vellore, India, Whitesboro, Gardner Mission Band, per Mrs. Philo White, Treas.,	75 00		
	20 00		
			\$2,025 75
NEW JERSEY.			
Allentown, per Mrs. E. C. Holmes, from members of "C. L. Beatty Miss. Band," for photos of Agnus Dei,	2 00		
Mrs. Gill, Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. Geo. Vanderbeek,	1 50		
Cranford, A friend, for Mrs. Pierson's work, Yokohama, per Miss H. E. Burnet,	2 00		
Hackensack, S. S. of 2d Ref. Church, per Mr. John Raymond Banta, Treas., for sup. of Mohammedan School, Cawnpore,	60 00		
Towards debt on Cawnpore Home, and for Life Mem. of Miss Sarah Williams,	40 00		
			100 00
Jersey City, "Mizpah Miss. Band," Summit Ave. Baptist Ch., per Mrs. D. C. Hughes,	10 00		
Millstone, "Nimble Fingers" Band, per Miss Ella Smith, Treas., for sup. of "Anna Smith Beardsley" Orphanage, Calcutta, and for Life Mem. of Miss Belle Peebles,	30 00		
Netherwood, "Netherwood Miss. Band," per Daniel Schmidt, Treas.,	20 00		
Newark, Mrs. W. H. Van Wageningen, freight on box,	50		

South Orange, through Foreign Miss. Com. of Ref. Episcopal Church, Rev. A. M. Morrison, Sec., for Mission work in Cawnpore. Sunday School, Calvary Church, St. Paul, Minn., per Rev. E. D. Neil, D. D.,	\$10 00
Charles Enory Band, Holy Trinity Church, Philadelphia, per Mrs. F. F. Christine, Treas., to complete pledge for 1887,	3 00
John McLaughlin, Cincinnati, O., per <i>Episcopal Recorder</i> ,	3 00
Home and Foreign Miss. Band, Christ Church, Chicago, Ill., per Mrs. J. M. Mills, Treas.,	75 00
Mrs. M. C. Morrison, Roselle, "Earnest Workers" Bd., per Mrs. D. W. Berdan, for Life Mem. of Miss Carrie Maud Ferris and Miss Charity O. Mulford,	50 00
Summit, "Memorial of two Shining Lights" Band, per Mrs. H. L. Pierson, Jr.: Mrs. H. Simmons, 5; Mrs. Julia Smith, 1; Mrs. P. H. Vernon, 5; Mrs. A. M. Martin, 5; Mrs. Thos. Pott, 1; Mrs. J. Grant, 1; Miss Pott, 1; Miss Foot, 1; Miss Kitty Foot, 1; Mrs. Carlos Bardwell, 5; Mrs. W. Whit-tredge, 1; Mrs. A. S. Easton, 2; Mrs. S. H. Conger, 2.50; Mrs. F. H. Dodd, 5; Mrs. A. F. Libby, 10; Mrs. G. W. Dillingham, 5; Mrs. T. F. White, 1; Mrs. H. L. Pierson, Jr., 20; Miss Lottie Pierson, 1; Henry Pierson, 1; Tom Pierson, 1,	75 50
	\$388 50
PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia, Philadelphia Branch, Miss C. Remington, Treas.: Salary, etc., Miss Lathrop,	\$196 00
Salary, etc., Miss Hook,	196 00
Salary, etc., Misses Leslie and Peters,	196 00
Camden, N. J., Aux. for school in the "Mud Hut," Allahabad,	70 00
For "Agnes,"	2 00
For "Alice" in Orphanage, Calcutta,	30 00
	\$690 00

Philadelphia, per Miss F. F. Caldwell, from the members of Miss Cole's Bible Class, for Miss Gardner's Normal School in Calcutta,	\$100 00
	\$790 00

DELAWARE.

Wilmington, Infant Class of Han-over Presb. Church, per Miss Anna B. Porter,	\$28 27
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MARYLAND.

Baltimore "Med. Miss. Bd." per Miss Alice Gilman, for sup. of Chinese assistant in Marg. W. Hosp., Shanghai,	\$50 00
Miss A. R. SeEVERS for Marg. W. Hosp.,	2 00
	\$52 00

OHIO.

Columbus, Miss Mary S. Bates,	\$5 00
Cleveland, Mrs. L. W. Palmer,	1 00
	\$6 00

ILLINOIS.

Chicago, Chicago Branch, Mrs. O. F. Avery, Treas. (see items below),	\$455 00
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MINNESOTA.

St. Paul, a friend, for Dr. Reif-snyder's work in Shanghai, 5; annual sub., 5,	\$10 00
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CALIFORNIA.

San Francisco "Young People's Foreign Miss. Soc." per Mrs. Eugene B. Root, for Marg. W. Hosp.,	\$6 00
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SALES OF PUBLICATIONS.

Subscriptions to LINK: Mrs. D. J. Reynolds, 14 subs., 7; Miss Maury, 7; Mrs. M. C. West-fall, 3; Mrs. W. Williams, 9; Boston Br., 1.50; Miss I. F. Cockle, 2; Mrs. C. E. Grew, 6; A friend, 5; Miss B., 11.25; Miss E. C. Sawyer, 7; Smaller subs., 55.58,	\$114 33
Sale of leaflets, 27.81; photos of Marg. W. Hosp., 3.50; photos Agnus Dei, 5.50; chop-sticks, .30,	37 11
	\$151 44

Total Receipts from Feb. 1st to April 1st, 1888,	\$4,890 76
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Mrs. RUFUS WAPLES,
Asst. Treas.

Clinton Avenue Congregational Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Collected by MRS. W. H. HARRIS :

Mrs. Edwin Holmes,	\$15 00	Mrs. C. M. Hyde,	\$2 00
" J. N. Bonesteel,	10 00	" Jas. Silkeman,	2 00
" Henry Elliott,	10 00	" J. H. Howard,	2 00
" James H. Thorp,	10 00	" A. B. Smith,	2 00
" S. W. Johnson,	10 00	" T. S. Thorp,	2 00
" J. L. Truslow,	10 00	" J. Sniffin,	2 00
" S. T. Dauchy,	10 00	" H. Chatfield,	2 00
" S. E. Warner,	10 00	" W. Greenough,	2 00
" Henry Treadwell,	10 00	" J. S. Wright,	2 00
" Geo. Wilcox,	10 00	" H. B. Goodwin,	2 00
" W. H. Harris,	10 00	" M. A. Andrus,	2 00
" J. J. Williams,	10 00	" C. W. Prankard,	2 00
" Charles Phelps,	10 00	" A. W. Gilbert,	2 00
" F. E. Dana,	10 00	" D. R. Satterlee,	2 00
" J. E. B. Brick,	10 00	" Alex. Robb,	2 00
" Geo. H. Nichols,	10 00	" E. Lane,	2 00
" H. M. Remington,	10 00	" A. G. Jones,	2 00
" H. D. Wade,	10 00	" S. K. Camp,	2 00
" T. B. McLeod,	10 00	" W. C. Pate,	2 00
" Wm. Howard,	10 00	" H. L. Coe,	2 00
Mr. James W. Elwell,	10 00	" O. M. Crege,	2 00
Mrs. E. H. Marsh,	5 00	" E. D. Barker,	2 00
" Stephen Wilcox,	5 00	" H. W. Smith,	2 00
" W. H. Nichols,	5 00	" H. R. Jones,	2 00
" Richard Thackray,	5 00	" J. J. Hinchman,	2 00
" J. E. Jacobs,	5 00	" A. E. Barnes,	2 00
" E. H. Converse,	5 00	" E. B. Stone,	2 00
" John P. Allen,	5 00	" E. N. Mitchell,	2 00
" E. J. Kenyon,	5 00	" L. D. Brown,	2 00
" J. G. Brown,	5 00	" Edwin Thorp,	2 00
" R. S. Barnes,	5 00	Miss A. Lapsley,	2 00
" Abraham Sanger,	5 00	" Rodgers,	2 00
" H. H. Crawford,	5 00	" A. Dinsmore,	2 00
" M. E. Whiton,	5 00	" Hattie Taney,	2 00
" S. F. Pratt,	5 00	" J. M. Culbertson,	1 50
" D. B. Dearborn,	5 00	" Ida M. Johnson,	1 50
" E. E. Hoagland,	5 00	Mrs. O. Jung,	1 50
" A. R. Paine,	5 00	" A. C. Farnhum,	1 00
" D. W. Carhart,	5 00	" H. M. Adams,	1 00
" N. W. Pratt,	5 00	" P. P. Sherwood,	1 00
" Wm. Marshall,	5 00	" G. E. Van Amringe,	1 00
" A. C. Woodruff,	5 00	" J. G. Anderson,	1 00
" W. A. Husted,	5 00	" C. F. Brower,	1 00
" M. N. Packard,	5 00	" J. V. B. Thayer,	1 00
" V. B. Upham,	5 00	" E. R. Webb,	1 00
" S. S. Beard,	5 00	" M. E. Bunker,	1 00
" J. Davenport,	5 00	" W. McKenzie,	1 00
" Wm. Moses,	5 00	" I. S. Wright,	1 00
" A. G. Jennings,	5 00	" E. W. Plaettner,	1 00
" S. B. Sturges,	5 00	" A. W. Foote,	1 00
" James Mitchell,	5 00	" H. P. Messenger,	1 00
" Silas Fish,	5 00	" C. M. Foote,	1 00
" W. P. Halsted,	5 00	" T. Frost,	1 00
Miss Hoxie,	5 00	" E. O. Nixon,	1 00
Mrs. E. M. Drew,	3 00	" W. C. Taylor,	1 00
" J. A. Horsey,	3 00	" A. G. Pohl,	1 00
" J. F. Talmage,	3 00	" A. A. Overton,	1 00
" A. H. Wagner,	3 00	" R. B. Eastman,	1 00
" Abiel Wood,	3 00	" F. Pentz,	1 00
" E. T. Backhouse,	3 00	" J. H. Young,	1 00
" Junius Gridley,	3 00	" C. Patterson,	1 00
" T. Firth, Jr.,	3 00	" J. G. Wilbur,	1 00
" R. Knox,	3 00	" M. Leggett,	1 00
" W. J. Gelston,	3 00	" C. C. Shelley,	1 00

Mrs. J. T. Whitlock,	\$1 00
" M. F. Benedict,	1 00
" T. S. Knapp,	1 00
" A. Walker,	1 00
" Charles Glatz,	1 00
" J. W. Ward,	1 00
" A. E. Colson,	1 00
" E. C. Peters,	1 00
" Susan Bunker,	1 00
" C. Jourgensen,	1 00
" J. Campbell,	1 00
" G. W. Oakley,	1 00
" R. R. Duff,	1 00
" M. Hemphill,	1 00
" P. Stevens,	1 00
" F. Hinchman,	1 00

Mrs. R. A. Roberts,	\$1 00
" W. S. Baker,	1 00
Miss M. M. Woodward,	1 00
" M. Mitchell,	1 00
" F. Chatfield,	1 00
" S. A. Cone,	1 00
" M. S. Gilbert,	1 00
" E. Thayer,	1 00
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	\$533 50

Mrs. W. H. HARRIS,
Collector.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.,
March 20th, 1888.

RECEIPTS of Philadelphia Branch from February 1st
to April 1st, 1888.

Through Miss H. A. Dillayé :	
Mrs. G. W. Knowles,	\$100 00
Through Mrs. A. P. Hurlbut :	
Camden Auxiliary, for Agnes'	
school in mud hut at Alla-	
habad,	70 00
For Agnes,	2 00
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	\$72 00
Through Miss G. V. Gould :	
Mrs. A. Derrickson,	\$3 00
Miss E. Hemphill,	2 00
Mrs. Ed. Webb,	1 00
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	\$6 00
Through Mrs. A. F. Lex :	
Mrs. Lemuel Coffin and LINK, .	\$5 60
" A. W. Leavitt,	3 00
Miss H. Graff,	2 00
Mrs. A. F. Lex,	5 00
" J. M. Brooks,	5 00
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	\$20 60
Through Mrs. W. R. Nicholson :	
Mrs. A. L. Lowry, for "Alice,"	\$30 00
" " General	
Fund,	20 00
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	\$50 00
Through Mrs. I. S. Williams :	
Miss R. Wetherill,	\$10 00
Mrs. J. Janeway,	10 00
Miss E. Wetherill, in mem-	
orium,	10 00
From a Friend,	10 00
Mrs. J. R. McCurdy and LINK,	5 50
Miss M. Simons,	1 00
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	\$46 50
Through Mrs. R. C. Matlack :	
Mrs. N. Patterson, for general	
work,	\$5 00
Mrs. N. Patterson, for Shanghai	
Hospital,	2 00
Miss E. A. Estabrook and LINK,	1 00
" M. E. Patterson,	5 00

Miss M. M. Hutchinson,	\$25 00
"Anonymous," for Mrs. Tsang's	
medical work,	5 00
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	\$43 00
Through Mrs. J. E. Graeff :	
Mr. H. Pitkin,	\$5 00
Mrs. E. R. Beadle,	5 00
Misses Smith,	2 00
Miss Burkhart,	2 00
" Susie Field,	1 00
Mrs. J. E. Graeff,	10 00
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	\$25 00
Through Mrs. S. F. Ashton :	
Mrs. W. C. Houston,	\$5 00
" T. C. Hand,	5 00
" S. F. Ashton,	5 00
" J. B. Van Dusen,	2 00
" A. E. Shulze,	2 00
Miss Shulze,	2 00
Miss F. Bryan,	2 00
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	\$23 00
Through Mrs. S. L. Robertson :	
Mrs. S. P. Lee,	\$1 00
Wm. B. Ridgely,	2 00
E. P. Ridgely,	1 00
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	\$4 00
Through Mrs. J. L. Richards :	
Mr. Briton Corlies,	\$5 00
Rev. W. H. R. Corlies,	3 00
Mrs. Briton Corlies,	15 00
Mrs. A. Marjoram,	3 00
Est. of E. A. Richards,	10 00
Miss Catharine Campbell,	15 00
Mrs. J. R. Whitney and LINK, .	5 50
" G. W. Anderson,	2 50
" Arthur Malcolm,	1 00
Mr. P. C. Hollis,	5 00
" S. S. Richards,	1 00
Miss Lizzie M. Richards,	1 00
Mrs. J. L. Richards and LINK, .	25 50
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	\$92 50

Through Mrs. D. Haddock, Jr.:		Miss M. Burt,	\$9 00
Miss M. A. White, in mem-			\$20 60
oriam,	\$3 00	Through Miss A. M. Anable:	
Mrs. A. Manderson and LINK,	3 50	Mrs. W. C. Jackson,	\$5 00
Miss E. Manderson,	2 00	Through Treasurer:	
Golden Wedding Gift,	25 00	Mrs. Samuel Edwards,	\$5 00
		Miss M. E. Helmbold, LINK,	50
		Collection at Anniversary,	73 33
	\$33 00		<u>\$78 83</u>
Through Miss Mary Burt, H. A.		Total,	\$620 03
Boardman Band:			
Mrs. C. F. Ashmead,	\$5 00		
A Friend,	3 00		
Miss C. R. Espy and LINK,	1 60		
Mrs. Z. Gemmill,	1 00		
Miss A. Gemmill,	1 00		

CAROLINE REMINGTON,

Treasurer.

RECEIPTS of Boston Branch.

Mrs. Edward Crosby's col.: Miss		Vinson, Treas.: Mrs.	
L. A. Wild, 10; Miss S. C.		Walter Baker, for dis-	
Waterbury, 2; Mrs. S. C.		pensary in charge of	
Shiple, 4; Clarendon Ch., per		Dr. Kelsey, in Yoko-	
Mr. E. Crosby, 13; A friend,		hama,	\$50 00
3; Mrs. Spilman, 1,	\$33 00	For Miss S. J. Higby,	
Miss Wheelwright's col. in St.		in Bassein, Burmah,	25 00
Paul's Ch., for Zenana work:		Mrs. Elbridge Torrey,	
Mrs. S. W. Warren, 10; Mrs.		to endow a bed in	
Peter Harvey, 5; Mrs. H. A.		Margaret Williamson	
Rice, 5; Mrs. Arthur Cleary,		Hosp, in memoriam	
5; Miss A. C. Everett, 5; Miss		E. Cornelia Shaw,	500 00
Helen Gordon, 5; Mrs. G. W.			<u>575 00</u>
Gordon, 3; Mrs. Calvin G.			\$654 00
Page, 1; Miss Wheelwright,			
6,	45 00		
Dorchester, Mrs. L. Briggs,	1 00		
Dorchester and Rox-			
bury Aux., Miss C. A.			

MRS. HENRY JOHNSON,

Treas.

RECEIPTS of Chicago Branch.

Mrs. Julia Durkee, for China,	\$5 00	for the Mary A. Merriman	
Gardner Band of St. Paul's Ref.		School, in Mem., at Cawnpore,	
Epis. Ch., for the Fallows		India, Mrs. O. F. Avery, \$150:	
School, Cawnpore,	20 00	Dr. H. P. Merriman, \$250,	\$400 00
Ladies' Miss. Soc. of St. Paul's			<u>\$455 00</u>
Ref. Epis. Ch., for the Fallows			
School, Cawnpore,	30 00		
Towards the erection of a building			

MRS. O. F. AVERY,

Treas.

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